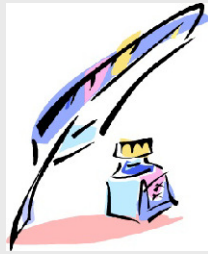


A trip to Ecuador!

▶ page 4



Post its
▶ page 2



Sept Oct 2008 Vol. VI No. 5

Newsletter

FROM THE BRIDGE

Ron Meyer Commodore

Well fall is upon us, the LMVYC and my season as Commodore! Hard to believe it is that time of year again! Our last scheduled Wednesday Sail event has happened but boats will still go out until the November time change. I turned 62, and I wasn't prepared!

The new slate of 2009 LMVYC officers is out and posted!!! I look forward to the membership participating in the November annual meeting and exercising their vote.

Thanks Rod for the exciting First Annual Yacht Club Challenge, Audrey for something new, a pancake breakfast with a great supporting cast of griddles, recipes and flippers and finally to Horst and Caecilia with family hosting the

Oktoberfest feast!

We look forward to the Annual Top Skip er Champions ip nd bragging rights on Octo er



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WELCOME ABOARD

The Club is delighted to welcome new members Tria &

Jon Brummond and Jean & Ken Chapman. We hope to see you all at the Club and out on the water!

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Be sure to mark your calendar for our Annual General Meeting on November 9 at approximately 4:30 PM. The meeting follows the Turkey Regatta.

ALL members are invited to participate. This is your opportunity to speak up about your Club, ask questions, and let the Board know how you feel about the Club. All the Board members will be there and will be happy to answer any questions. If you're not sailing that day, just come to the Clubroom before 4:30 and enjoy a beverage. Dinner will be served after the meeting.

Our Fleet Surgeons are planning a Pot Luck that evening so watch for a flyer coming your way with more details.

PARADE OF LIGHTS

The date of the Lake's Annual Parade of Lights is changed from Dec. 6 to Dec.13. This is one of our Club's shining moments as our "Schooner" leads the boat parade around the Lake.

Details of how you can participate will be sent to all members in early December.

Remember if you have a question about the Club, just phone or email. [949-462-0838 audrey.d.s@cox.net](mailto:audrey.d.s@cox.net)

Race Chair Update from Rod Simenz

In case you missed it, the racing members of our club were invited to sign up to race in the 1st Annual Team Challenge Regatta. The regatta format was three teams of

6 members each of whom would sail a Sabot, Lake Boat, Wayfarer or a Balboa 13 on one leg of the race. Those who signed up were asked to list their preference of boat. Three team captains were named: Blue Team – Horst Weiler, Gold Team – Arnold Christensen, Red Team – Randy Tiffany. Next, the three captains sat down together and chose their team members from the sign up list. The result was three very competitive teams as follows:

<u>Blue Team</u>	<u>Gold Team</u>	<u>Red Team</u>
Horst Weiler	Arnold Christensen	Randy Tiffany
Wil Chong	Frank Fournier	Jack McCollum
Ted Ishikawa	Ron Meyer	Rahamim Ron
Allyn Edwards	Tony Musolino	Rod Simenz
Graham Newman	Ed Rodriquez	Peter Tietz
Morrie Willkie	Bill Yount	Bob VanPelt

Teams were easy to identify as each team wore the team color and each boat flew a five foot long colored pennant supplied by Morrie Willkie. Separate start and finish lines were set so the finish of one team mate became the signal for the next team mate to start his leg of the race. The winds were quite strong at times which made for challenging sailing; particularly in the tender Sabots and Balboa 13s. Leads were gained and lost in each race. Team members cheered from the docks and from their boats and lots of team coaching took place too! After two races the teams were all tied with four points each. The Gold Team pulled out all the stops in race number three, sailed hard and won it all.

Mia Ishikawa captured it on her camera. See a few of her accompanying pictures and watch her full coverage DVD at the next club event. Thanks to all who served on the race committee and mark set boats. Rod Simenz

When I was told I was going to be crewing in a CFJ for Caitlyn Ybarra for the Jr. Olympics (JO), I was delighted. Everyone knows that Caitlyn is a great skipper. There was only a slight problem though—I had never sailed with Caitlyn in an FJ before and JO was less than a week away!

So, looking forward to a great sailing experience, we broke the ice at the Dave Perry Clinic two days before JO. For me, it was the first time I did any major sailing past the jetty. I discovered that Long Beach waters are unfriendly to the unwary buttocks. It was excruciatingly choppy and very windy. For the first time, I went sailing hoping the wind would die down. We capsized and turtled a couple of times in a span of 40 minutes. Both of us bore a plethora of bruises, which served as battle scars. The second day into the clinic, we got used to sailing together in the rough water of the open sea. In fact, we began to welcome the wind and we became exuberant when feeling speedy. The clinic prepared us well for the choppy water of Santa Monica Bay where JO was held.

On that Thursday we got our shirts and wristbands after registering. I learned something new: superstition has it that it's bad luck to wear the shirt of the regatta you're sailing in. With that, away went the shirt until Sunday.

On Friday, we began heading out before midday. The rocks out there were white and smelly—it took me but a few seconds to figure out why. And the bubbles in the water were green... well, certainly capsizing was out of the question now. While laughing about all of this, Caitlyn and I set a goal for the regatta: under 10 for every race.

During the first race, the wind was a little light. On the downwind legs, we really lucked out with the spinnaker; must've been first-timer's luck. And what do you know—we ended up tenth in that race. Our goal... crushed at the first round.... Nonetheless, throughout the rest of the regatta, we did finish less than ten. The second and third days had wind that was 10-15 knots; we had to hike like our lives depended on it. The two of us add up weighing just a little over 200lbs—our legs were burning near the end of every windward leg. It was the most inopportune moment to be light. Adrenaline became the source of our vigor.

There was quite a bit of yelling going on. I think I heard Caitlyn's voice about every ten seconds, telling me, "Hike! Hike! Flatten! Flatten!" and then "Pull in! Pull in!" and the occasional "Trim! Trim!" In fact, I kept hearing those words in my dreams at night that weekend. When we capsized (yes we capsized...) I lost my grip on the boat and it drifted away from me. Caitlyn held onto the edge of

the boat while it was still halfway capsized. When she finally got in the boat, a miraculous feat in itself, she jibed, put away the spinnaker pole, dropped and packed the spinnaker, jibed again, and came back to pick me up. Later, we were ecstatic to discover that we actually didn't finish last in that race! In the end, we earned 6th place in JO and received award.

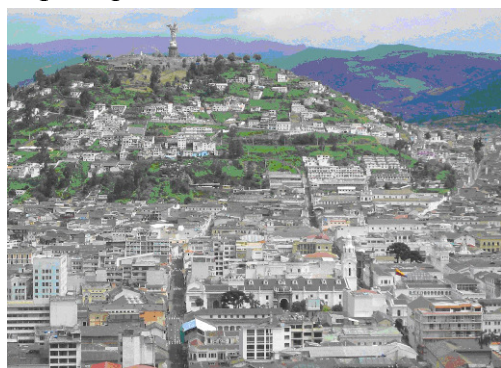
Just by crewing for her in JO, my skills improved ten-fold—barely an exaggeration. I truly think that the best learning method for sailing is to crew for a skipper better than oneself. When I first came to BYC, I was a mediocre skipper with little experience. On the first day of the summer FJ class, I was *afraid* to helm an FJ. After I came back from JO, I skippered an FJ in a bay fleet race and earned third. Maybe it was just luck, but when has sailing not involved a little good fortune?

All in all, it's not only Caitlyn to whom I owe my leap of improvement to—I'm terribly sorry to Jack King, who put up with me for the first few days of FJ camp. I'm truly grateful for his patience and admirable teaching skills. It's not every day one gets so lucky to run into someone who is great with techniques and is crazy about roll-tacking. And then there's Kyle Hench, who I crewed for during CFJ Nationals, undoubtedly the top skipper in our FJ class—if it weren't for Kyle, I would not have learned the arts of *throwing* the spinnaker and sailing the spinnaker most efficiently, and how not to be sat on. I also owe much thanks to our wonderful Irish coaches, who were fun for the most part, but strict and sapient in times of need. Also thanks to Payson and Carson for the Gov cup coaching. Finally to Becky, without whom the program could not have succeeded, and who always gives a friendly smile and "hello" every time I see her.

Thanks to these individuals, my summer at BYC was a thrilling and joyous one; furthermore, it was only through the encouragement and guidance of my mentor and invaluable friend Rod Simenz that I was able to come so far, and for that I am truly grateful.

The idea for this trip came because of my childhood best friend Karl who had emigrated from Switzerland to Ecuador about 30 years ago. Karl was “responsible” for getting me into sailing: our first adventure was in a kayak with a sail where we promptly capsized and had to be towed back to the harbor! Later I crewed for him on his Pirat

We won quite a few races together. We lost contact when both of us emigrated from Switzerland but found each other again on the Internet a couple of years ago and we started thinking of visiting him. Once he told me that he had a weekend house at a lake with a Laser and a Lightning, the deal was sealed to visit Ecuador.



We had previously used a company called BikeHike Adventures on our Costa Rica trip and they offered an adventure trip in Ecuador as well. They worked with us to design

a 14-day tour of Ecuador that included hiking, biking, horse back riding, zip line canopy tour, river rafting and inner tubing. We invited Daniela and her friend Bailey to join us on this trip. So we made plans to fly to Quito a few days prior to the guided tour to visit with my friend Karl and his family.

After finalizing our bookings we sent the itinerary to Karl but found it strange that he did not reply to our email. We tried to call him but could not get through to him either. We even enlisted Cecilia McCollum’s relatives in Quito to try to contact Karl. We finally received an email from him: his business fell on tough times due to competition from China and I guess he had problems re-paying some loans. These things apparently are handled a bit rougher than what we would expect and he had to leave the country and was back in Switzerland by the time we started our trip!

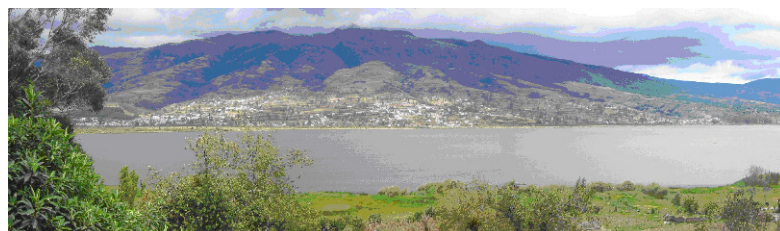
However, we did not let this upset our plans and Susanna and I spent the first few days in Quito by ourselves getting used to the high altitude (nearly 10000 feet above sea level) and got to Quito and the surrounding areas including “Karl’s” lake.

Jorgen (our guide for the actual tour) had picked us up at the airport to take us to the Hotel in Old Town. He warned us that there are a lot of pickpockets in Quito – not the violent kind but very good at what they do. I found that to be true when we visited a botanical garden by Trolley (25 cents one way) where on the way back my brand new

PowerShot A720 was stolen right out of my fanny pack! The Trolley was packed with people and I was mainly concerned about the backpack I carried and totally forgot about the camera in my fanny pack. It would have been cheaper to take a taxi!

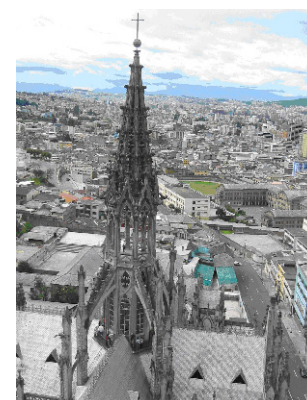
Fortunately, I did bring my old camera along as well and all I lost was the pictures taken from the botanical garden.

The next day (Saturday) we hired Jorgen to take us to Otavalo where on Saturday’s they have the animal market in addition to the regular



daily market.

“Karl’s” lake aka Lago San Pablo was also on the way and we had lunch at a nice restaurant right at the lake. I was a bit disappointed



that there was not a single sailboat out there!

The next day we explored Quito on our own spending quite a bit of time climbing the various towers of the Basilica and enjoying the great views of the city.

Daniela and Bailey arrived in the evening and the official tour started doing a walk through the Old Town where Susanna already knew most the interesting sites. We then drove north to the Equator where they demonstrated the “toilet spin effect” where the water flowed out without spinning from a bucket that was placed directly on the equator line while moving it north or south a few feet; the water



started spinning either left or right! I am still not convinced that the guide did not help it along a bit!

There was, however, no doubt about my Wilhelm

Tell like imitation of hitting the bull’s eye using a blowgun!



After the visit to the equator we drove to our lodge right outside the Cotopaxi National Park to rest up for our next adventure: Canopy tour in a valley on the slopes of Volcano Pasochoa. Daniela definitely aced us all out in her performance:

This is the best I could do:



The moonshine we drank while watching the game and the fire in the wooden stove kept us warm for the night:

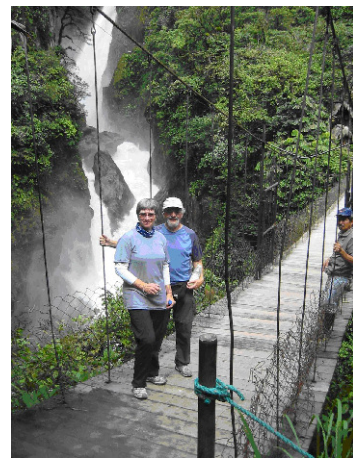
The next day was spent riding our bikes down the slopes from Quilotoa back to the hotel to pick up Daniela and Bailey. This ride went through some villages with a dog protecting just about every house. Not being a dog lover must have been clear to all these dogs that would come running after me! Jumping off the bike and using it as a shield protected me from getting bitten. That the sun would not cooperate like we are used to here in So Cal was only a secondary issue for me.



The afternoon was spent traveling by bike through Cotopaxi National Park. It rained just minutes prior to this shot but we stayed dry but unfortunately, the clouds keep hiding the top of Cotopaxi (on the right hand side):

The clouds lifted just for a few minutes to show the top:

The next couple of days in Banos were even more miserable weather wise. Our horse back ride was completely rained out but this was the town where the girls had planned the pampering portion of the trip and I joined them to have my first massage and mud wrap complete with the shock treatment of having cold water dumped all over your body after the steam bath! And they charge good money for this! The fresh pineapple juice was definitely the highlight for me!



The downhill bike ride was on a rough dirt road:

Daniela woke up the next morning with an extremely sore back and could hardly get

The weather finally cleared to allow us to use the bikes following the Avenue of the Orchids towards the Jungle area of Ecuador. We stopped at the powerful waterfall Pailon del Diablo and with all the rain; there was no shortage of water!

out of bed. She decided to stay with Bailey at the hotel for a day while Susanna and I continued with the planned trip visiting Quilotoa Crater Lake. The highlights were hiking down to the lake:



and watching the Latin American Soccer finals between the team from Quito against the team from Brazil in the community room of our "5 Star" hotel (only one who has a TV):



Anzu River:

We didn't make it all the way to Puyo on our bikes but decided to conserve our energies by riding the bus, which eventually got us to our Shangri La Jungle Lodge on top of a cliff overlooking the

The next day was spent doing a jungle walk with an indigenous Quechua guide followed by an inner tube rafting down the Anzu River.

We visited an indigenous village and got caught by a thunderstorm but found refuge in the shaman's hut where we were treated to some of their favorite drinks. I must say, I prefer my beer and wine!

The storm soon cleared and we resumed our float, which ended right below our lodge. To get back to our lodge all we had to do is climb the stairs mounted right to the side of the cliff.

The next day we drove to Tena to join another group for our river raft adventure down the Jatunyaco River. We had river rafted before but this was a much bigger river with lots of water and huge standing waves caused by big boulders in the riverbed. Exciting but too wet and too bouncy to take pictures!



Then it was time to leave the jungle and drive through the cloud forest to Papallacta Hot Springs at 11500 feet.

Next morning we drove the bus up to the top of the pass and then rode our bikes down towards Cayambe for our next stay at an old Hacienda Guachala, which dates back to 1580. Thankfully, our rooms had been renovated!



The next day we drove to the Cuicotcha crater and hiked half way around the crater.

This was followed by a bike ride down to the town of Cotacachi, which is famous for selling fine leatherworks. I am now the proud owner of two new leather belts! Back at the Hacienda we were treated to the local delicatessen: guinea pig!

Good thing this was not the main meal – I prefer a steak or some seafood but I had to at least pretend I liked it!

The final day was spent in Otavalo visiting the market again. During a weekday, it is much smaller but still big enough to buy lots of stuff. We then drove back to Quito to take the cable car up on the slopes of



Vulcan Pichincha to get a great final view of the city:

This great trip ended with the farewell dinner at a local seafood restaurant:

Willi, Susanna, Daniela, Bailey, Jorgen (guide), and Rene (driver).

SVI 2008

Sail for the Blind and Visually Impaired

–Saturday, October 18, 2008

**American Legion Post 291 /American Legion
Yacht Club**

215 15th Street, Newport Beach

Time: 10:00am – 5:00pm

This annual event, hosted by the Women's Ocean Racing Sailing Association (WORSAs) is going on its 18th year. An article on this event was featured in the last LMVYC Newsletter. An announcement was also made to members who attended our Club Regatta on Sunday, October 5th. Flyers were handed out at that time.

Boat owners/skippers, crew and shore side volunteers will participate in taking blind and visually impaired participants for an enjoyable afternoon sail in Newport Bay and offshore. After the sail, there will be a social hour, entertainment and refreshments on the American Legion Patio. Shore side volunteers will be assigned to teams that will escort the Blind and Visually Impaired to and from boats docked in the Marina. Visit: www.worsa.org - also click on "Visually Impaired".

Through contact with Bonnie Gibson, WORSAs member and Co-founder of this event, I have learned that at least 200 Visually Impaired and Blind guests will be attending. She has asked That I convey some specific needs to member volunteers and also provide the listing of volunteers directly to her for the following duties and shifts:

- Shore side volunteers - escort
- Crew back-up
- Transportation of certain guests who reside in south Orange County
- Morning, afternoon, or all day

Nametags will be issued to all volunteers. LMVYC Officers are requested to wear their respective nametag.

Last year, five Lake Mission Viejo Yacht Club members were among hundreds of volunteers supporting the event. It was a tremendous way to spend the day, and an experience that was gratifying beyond expectations! Please volunteer if you can.

Please contact Jr. Staff Commodore Tony Musolino by phone or e-mail: 949-4570899 (h) 949-2332135 (c) e-mail: amusolino@cox.net. by Wednesday, October 15th.

Annual election of Officers for 2009

The Nominating Committee announced to the general membership by e-mail on October 9th, the names of members nominated for elected office for 2009. Nominees are as follows:

Commodore – Morrie Willkie
Vice Commodore – Randy Tiffany
Rear Commodore – Peter Tietz
Secretary – Michelle Asay
Treasurer- Willi Hugelshofer
Race Committee Chair – Rod Simenz
Port Captain – Dominic Trevino
Fleet Surgeon
 Co-Fleet – Karin Bennett
 Co-Fleet – Cathie Willkie

Election of officers are scheduled at the Annual Meeting on November 9, 2008

Jr. S/C Tony Musolino, Chair
Nominating Committee

LMVYC INFO

Regatta and Sailing Schedule

Midwinter Regatta	February 16
Opening Day Regatta	March 30
Wednesday Night Sunset	TBA
Sailing begins	April 2
Spring Regatta I	April 20
Spring Regatta II	May 18
Summer Regatta	June 22
Fri. Sunset Sail & BBQ	July 11
Fri. Sunset Sail & BBQ	August 29
LMVYC 31th Regatta	August 17
Fall Regatta	Sept. 21
LMVYC Fall Invitational	Oct. 5
Wed. Night Sailing Ends	Oct 8
Top Skippers Regatta	Oct. 19
Turkey Regatta	Nov. 9
Christmas Party & Parade	Dec. 6

Flag Officers

Commodore: Ron Meyer	837-1197
V/C: Arnold Christensen	768-5653
R/C: Morrie Wilkie	830-9615
Jr. S/C Tony Musolino	457-0899

Officers

Race Chair. Rod Simenz	462-0838
Fleet Surgeon: Marilyn Haehn	859-9260
Fleet Surgeon: Cathie Wilkie	830-9615
Treasurer: Willi Hugelshofer	582-8350
Secretary: Audrey Simenz	462-0838
Port Captain: Peter Tietz	859-9260

Commodore Appointees 2008

Jr. Commodore: Ataya Seyhun	951-6029
Website: Roger Robison	855-8094
Quartermaster: Randy Tiffany	830-0826
Trophy Chair: Bob VanPelt	488-2989
Measurer: Horst Weiler	714-402-443
Newsletter: Jack McCollum	235-1699

Fleet Captains

C-15: Horst Weiler	714-402-4439
Finn: Willi Hugelshofer	582-8356
Thistle: Ron Meyer	837-1197
Wayfarer: Frank Fournier	462-3282

RECIPROCAL

- Alamitos Bay Yacht Club
- American Legion Yacht Club
- Anacapa Yacht Club
- Corsair Yacht Club
- Dana West Yacht Club
- Huntington Beach Yacht Club
- Marina Venice Yacht Club
- Marina Yacht Club of Long Beach
- Navy Yacht Club of San Diego
- Pierpoint Bay Yacht Club
- Redondo Beach Yacht Club
- Shoreline Yacht Club
- South Shore Yacht Club